



Which one is the real me?



グリザイアの果実

- LE FRUIT DE LA GRISAIA -

—サンクチュアリ フュローズ—

原作／フロントウイング 脚本／鳴海瑛二 漫画／廣瀬周

Chapter 12: Two Michirus

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Is there anything I can do?

This girl is afraid of losing you, so she's trying her best not to get too involved.

you've been showing up pretty regularly.

Ever since the others returned,

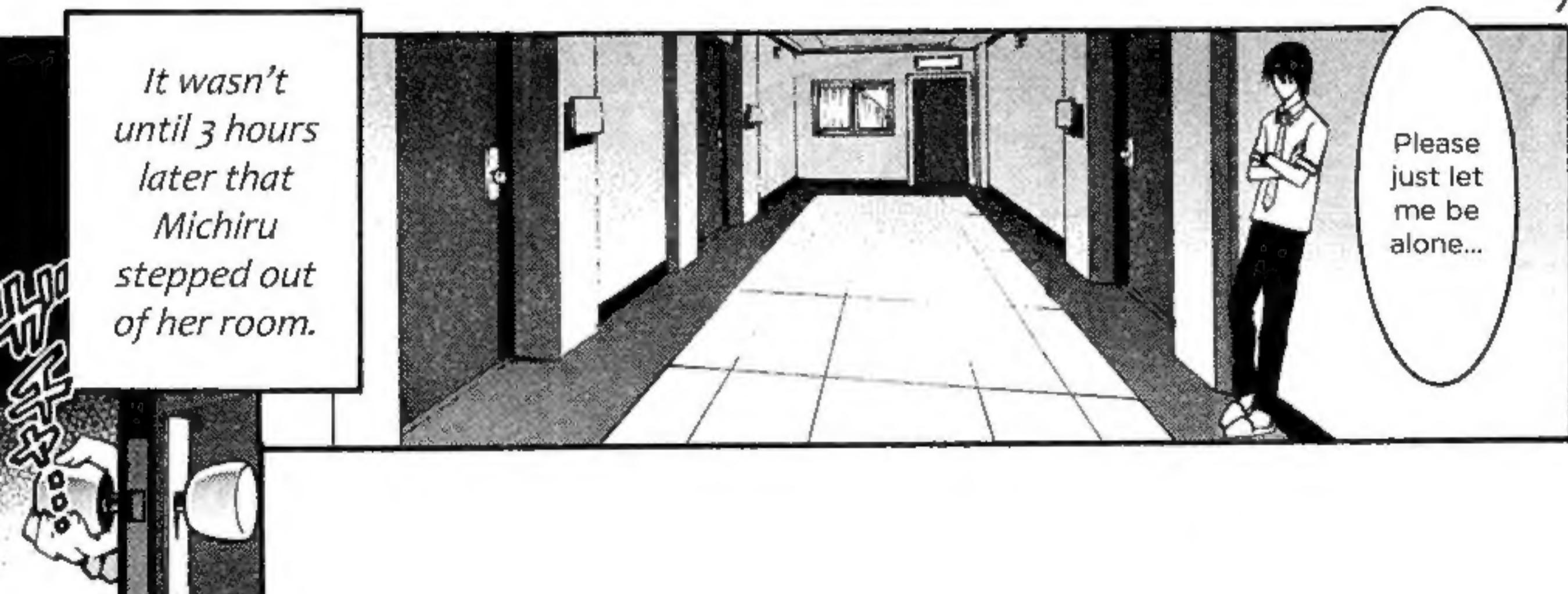
If possible, please take her to the hos...

Let's see...

pital

5







8



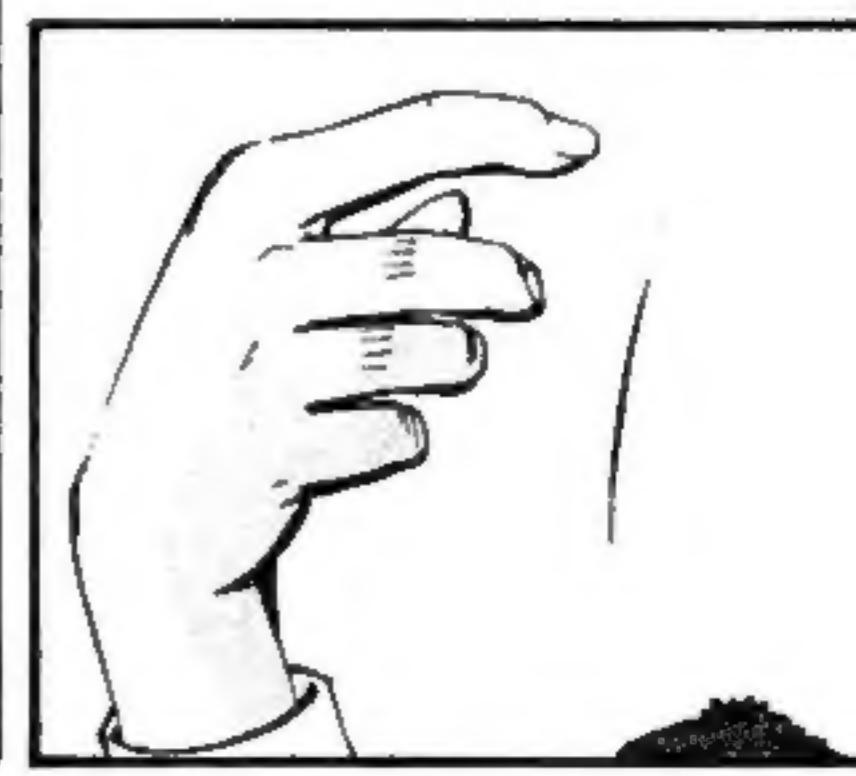
We
should
bring him
to a veter-
narian im-
mediately

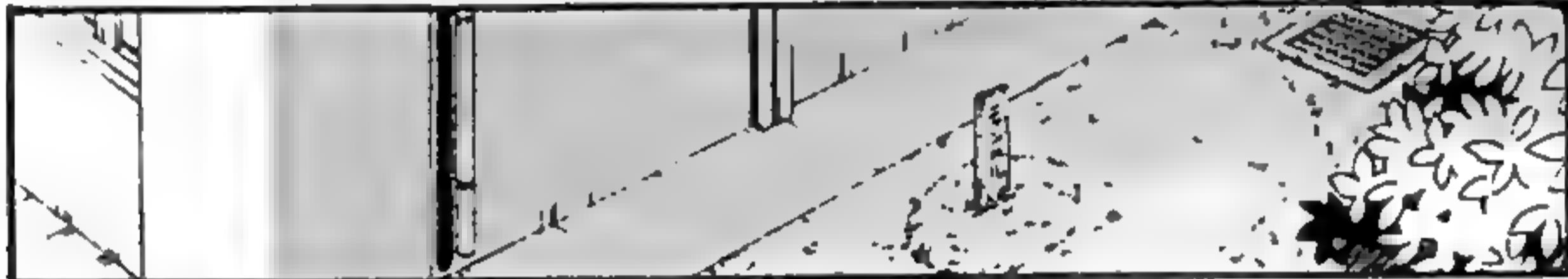
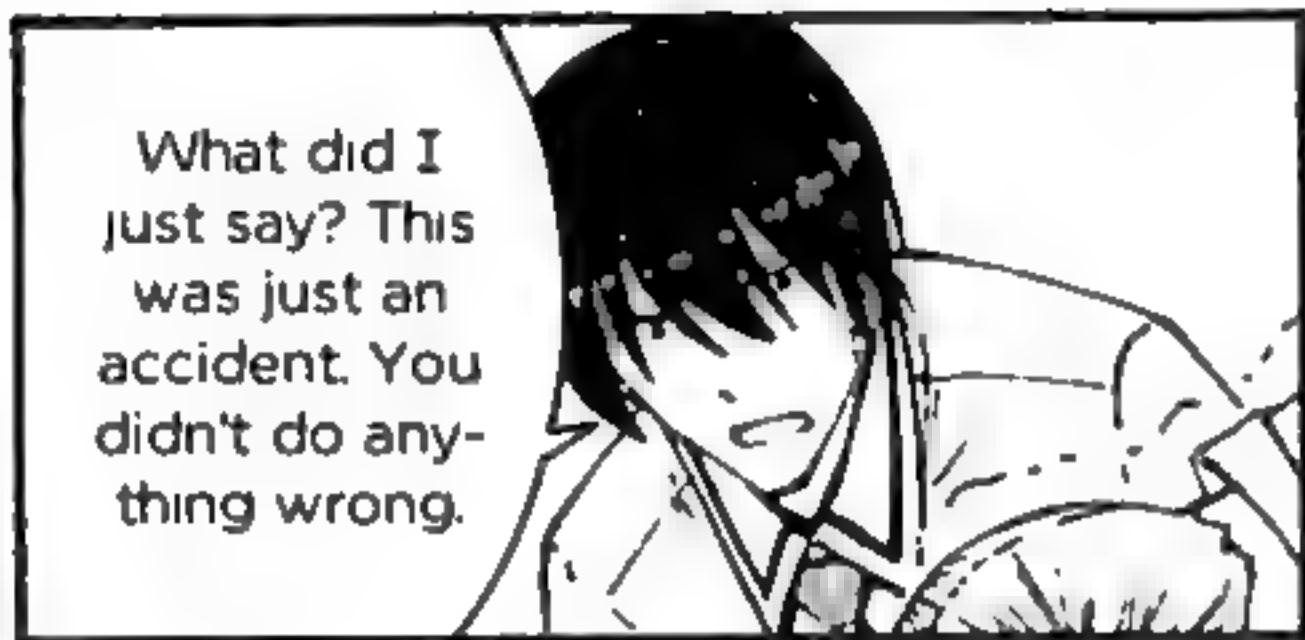
**N000
0000
OO!!**



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Michiru,
I'm
coming
in.



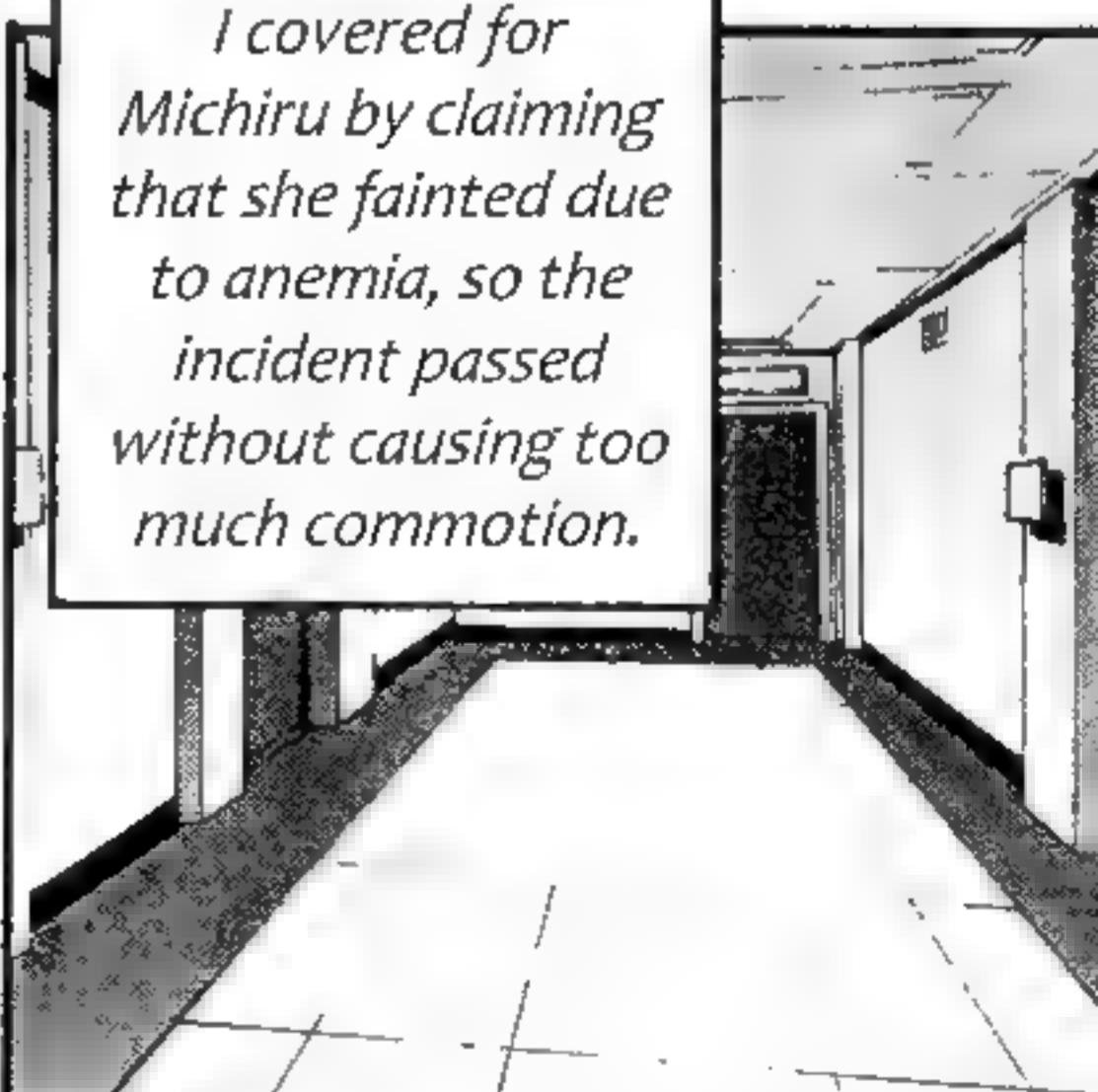
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But you could see its aftereffects in her increasingly gloomy expression.



I covered for Michiru by claiming that she fainted due to anemia, so the incident passed without causing too much commotion.





It's fine if
our relationship
is just a game
of pretend...
I want a
kiss...

What's
wrong?

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I'm
so scared,
I don't know
what to do
anymore...
Even if it's just
a lie, I think it'll
put my heart
at ease...



Fine.

M..
MNG...
OOO...
MMNG...



MMM...
CHO...
YUUJI...
CHO

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FUAH...
AH... GOOD...
IT FEELS SO
GOOD...



AH...

If you
don't control
your voice,
they'll hear
you from
outside.



Michiru,
your voice
is getting
louder.

A... AH...
AHN YOOJI'S...
HITTING MY
INSIDES...

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AHH...
I CAN'T...
I CAN'T
CONTROL
MYSELF...

AHH...
MMNGH...
MNG...
AHNMGH!!

HYAAA!!



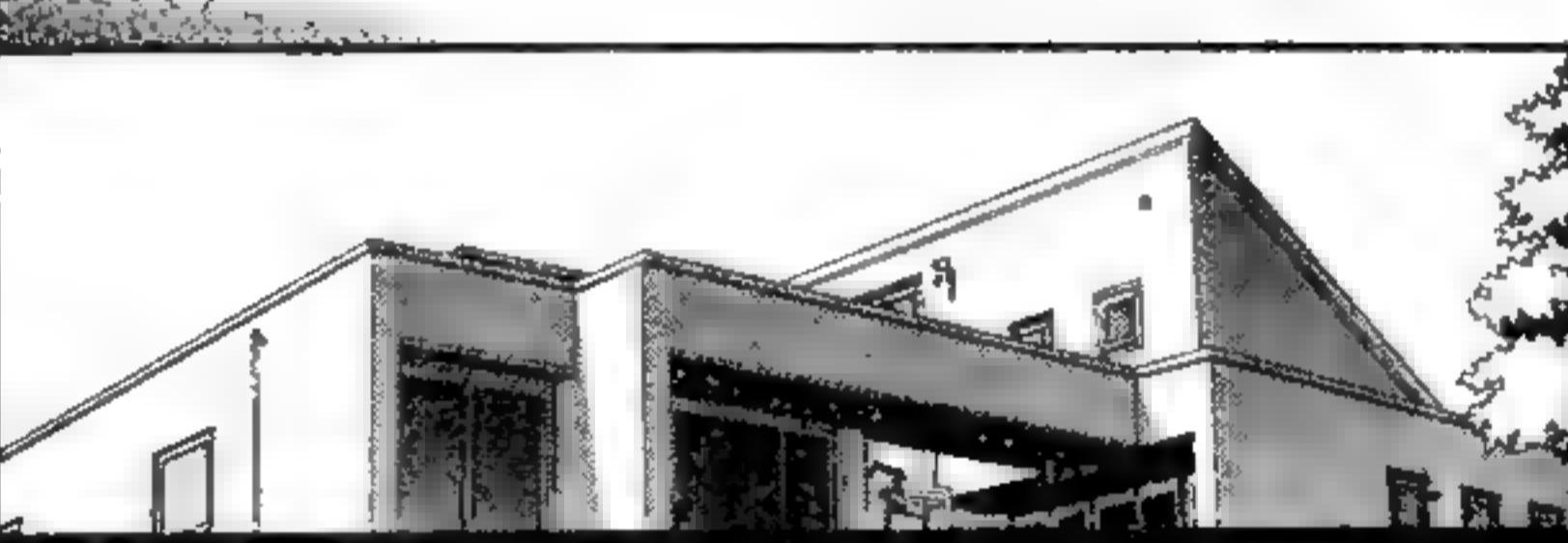
Actu-
ally, Yuuji,
there's
something
I've been
hiding from
you...

instead
of the
"other
me".

... Thanks
for going
after the
real me.

Ever
since I
was small,
my parents
hired a lot of
home tutors
for me.

I was
born into
a pretty
wealthy
family.



Ah!

... Eh?

Repeat
after me:
"I am a
dunce that
is incapable
of doing
anything."

Your
turn.

But no
matter how
I tried, I couldn't
seem to get any-
thing right. They
tried one teacher
after another.

Until
one day,
one of
them
said...

Let's
begin our
lesson.

Now,
you little
good-for-
nothing...

In the end, my results never improved, and all of the tutors were eventually fired.

As long as you're able to grow up healthy, that's enough for your Papa.

I'll kill you.

You understand? If your father finds out about my "guidance" ...

That teacher's so-called "guidance" completely destroyed my heart and soul.

But, I wasn't able to grant him even such a modest wish.

My tutor's words were the truth.

Looking at my parents' crestfallen faces, I finally knew:

"You are an idiot; a useless nobody that shouldn't exist"

A severe disease was discovered in my heart.



For her to get to die ahead of me, when I was living in such suffering

For her to be able to vault over the fence that I was unable to climb...

...



Eh? Hey,
what're you
crying for?

Woah!

That's
not
fair!

*Turning
this chance
encounter into
an opportunity,
she and I became
friends... No,
best friends.*

Ahaha!
What the hell?
You're a weird
one! Ahahaha!

PFFT

Nice to
meet you...
I'm Matsushi-
ma Michiru.



Thanks to
her invitation,
I got to experi-
ence lots of
things I'd
never done
before.

The places
she took me
shined like the
vibrant lights
of a rainbow.

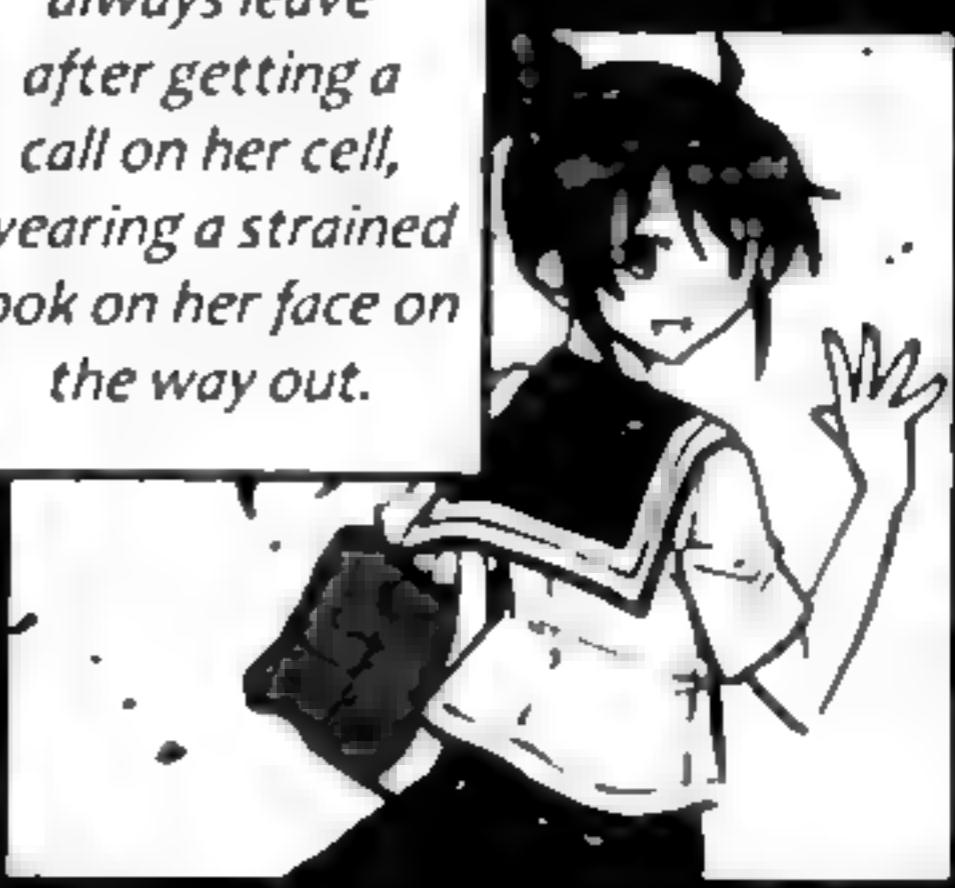
Every day
was like
living in a
dream.



But, I was afraid of the possibility of ruining our friendship, so I never dared to ask her about it.



She would always leave after getting a call on her cell, wearing a strained look on her face on the way out.





Even so, I always did whatever he wanted...



Even though I knew he was never going to leave his wife...



I've been... going out with a guy who's already married...



I don't want to live in a world without his love.

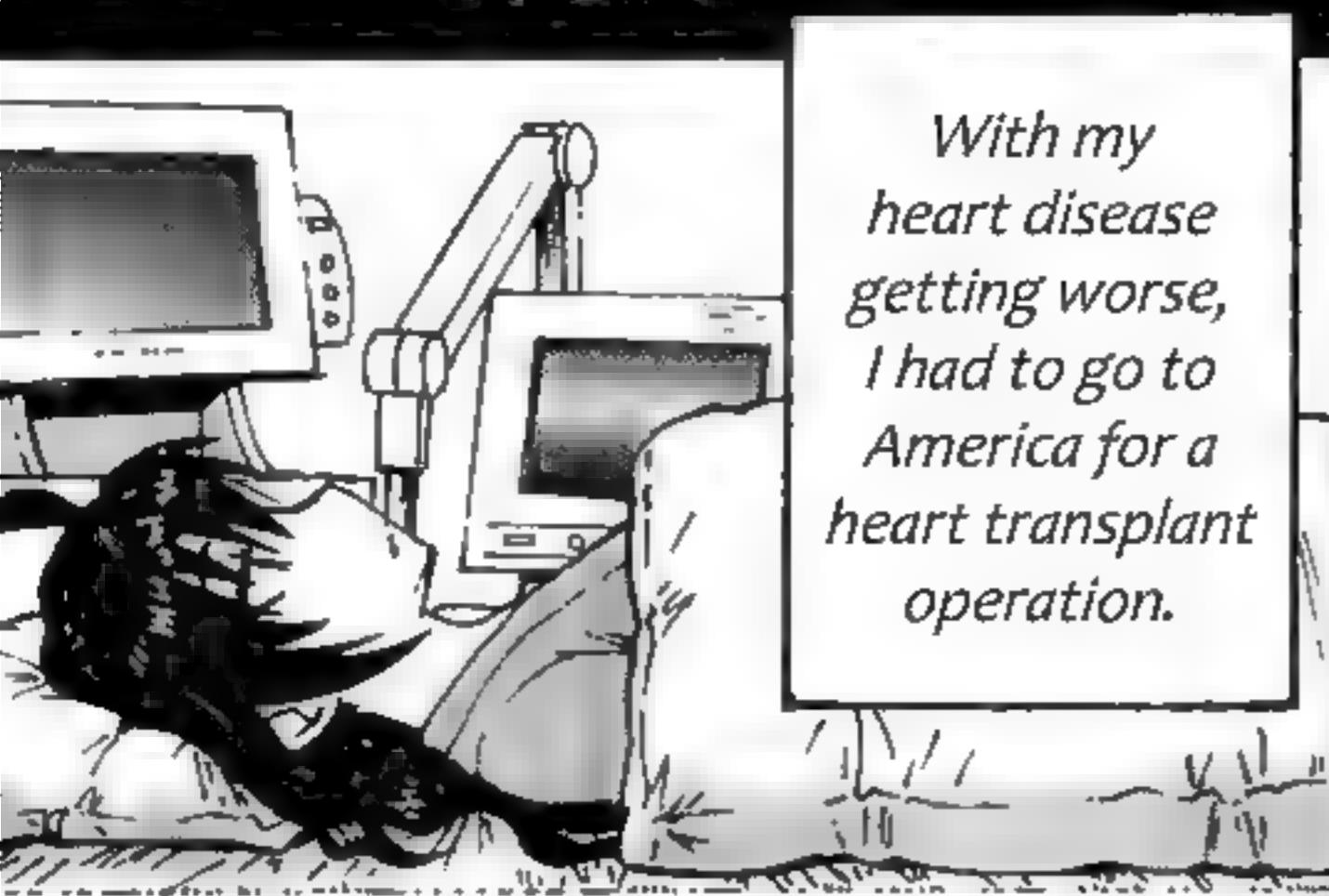


But it's over now... He dumped me...

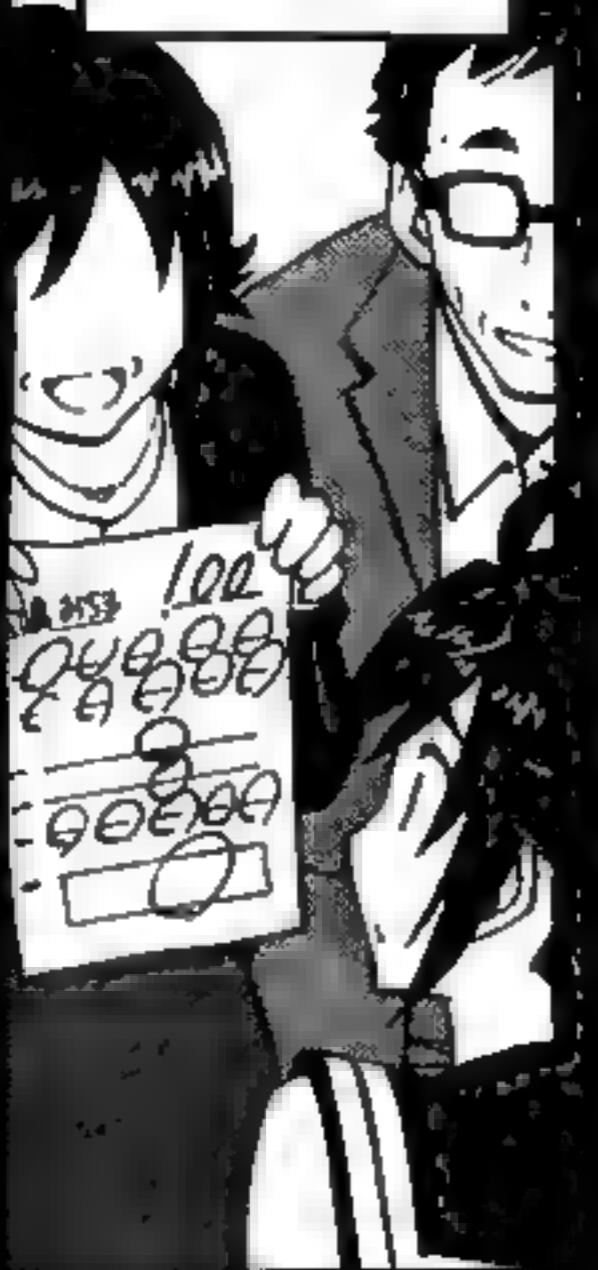


Goodbye,
Michiru.





There were exams that I didn't remember scoring well in.



The surgery was a success. After a long period of rehabilitation training, I returned home. But as there were occasions to my everyday life, memory would go blank.

Soon enough, the people around me came to a sort of understanding. They started treating the real me as the "Not feeling well Michiru", and the me during the blanks in my memories as the "Real and healthy Michiru".

Let Daddy see his happy, healthy Michiru.

Somehow, the "other me" was doing these things, infiltrating me, she was my life through much better at studying and socializing.

There were friends that I didn't remember making.

What's wrong? Are you alright?



...Who's there!?

Don't worry. I can make up for your weaknesses.

Haaa... Uuu...

... I can't... Take it anymore...

I only have one friend, and it's not you!

Stop deciding things on your own!

Since we'll be together from here on out, why don't we become best friends?

**I
hate
you!**

**I don't need
your help! The
only person
who can help
me is her!**

**It's
all right,
I can help
you.**

Michiru!

*That
fact
suddenly
came to
my mind.*

*In rare cases,
during a heart trans-
plant operation, it's
possible for the
donor's memories
to also be trans-
ferred along to
the recipient.*

*I was
forcefully
brought
into the
hospital for
observation.*



Ah!



This
mug just
spilled on
its own!
What a
weird
cup!



It made me feel like even someone as useless as me could be useful, in a way.

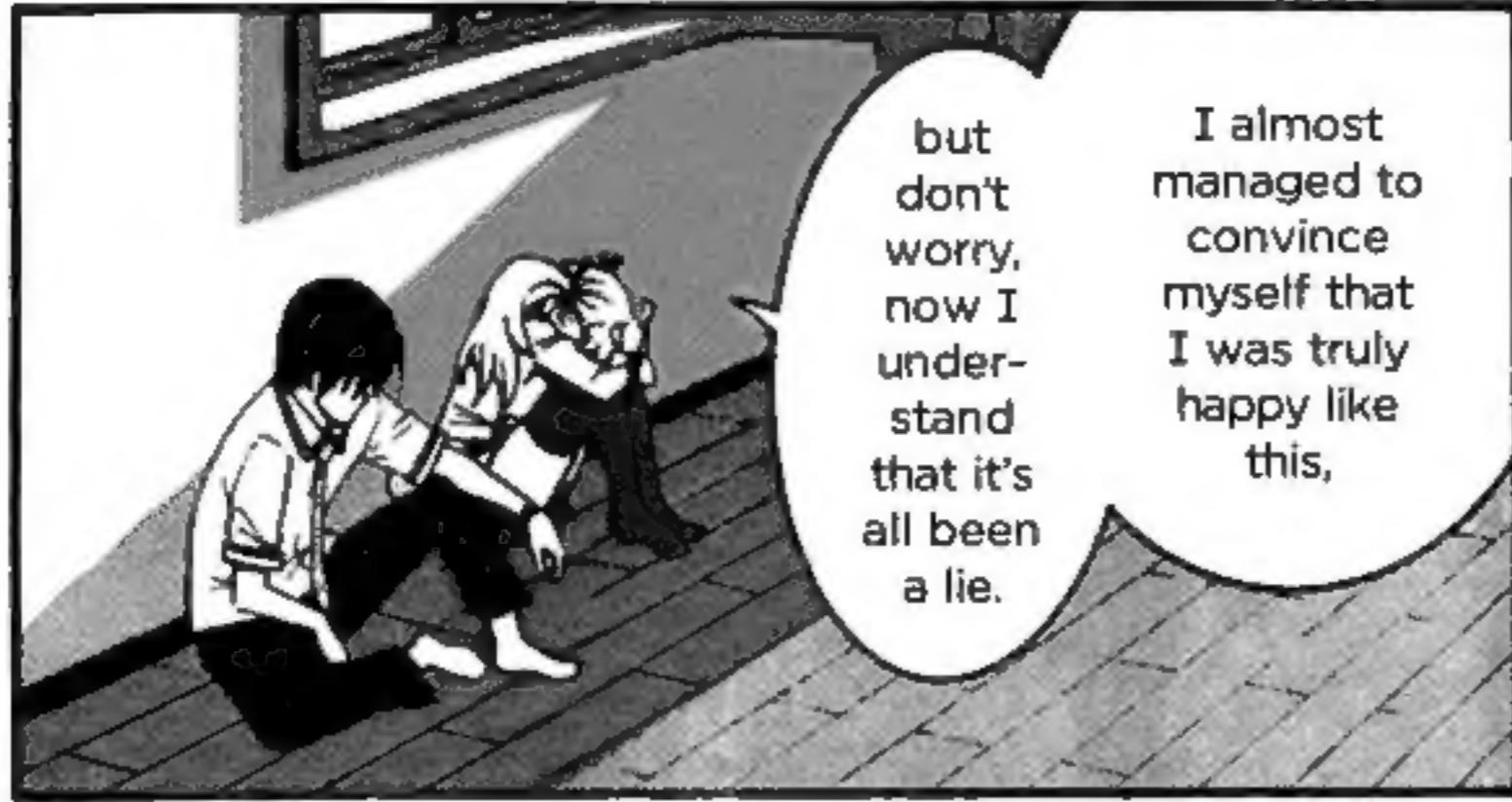
As long as I acted the fool, I was able to make people smile.



and living my life constantly worrying about what others think of me: that's what I've become.

*Depen-
ding on
medicine
to sup-
press my
unknown
side,*





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Get to the hospital and get yourself treated.

The problem you're shou-
dering right now is too
complicated for you to
handle.

...
Thank you,
Yuuji.

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Where are you two heading so early in the morning?



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りざ
サノカジナリ ハローブ
LE FRUIT DE LA GRISIAI
ノ
の
果
実

LEMONS SCANS PRESENTS

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